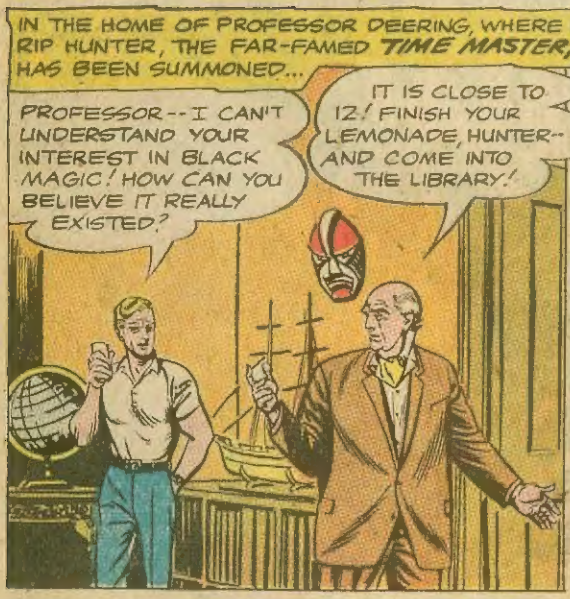
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
APR.
NO. 13
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
A TIME-TRIP TO ANCIENT CHINA, TO BATTLE
"The MENACE of the MONGOL MAGICIAN!"
I HAVE NEVER LAID EYES UPON THESE STRANGERS BEFORE, KUBLAI KHAN!
YOUR WORDS DOOM THEM, MARCO POLO! SEIZE THE INTRUDERS!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

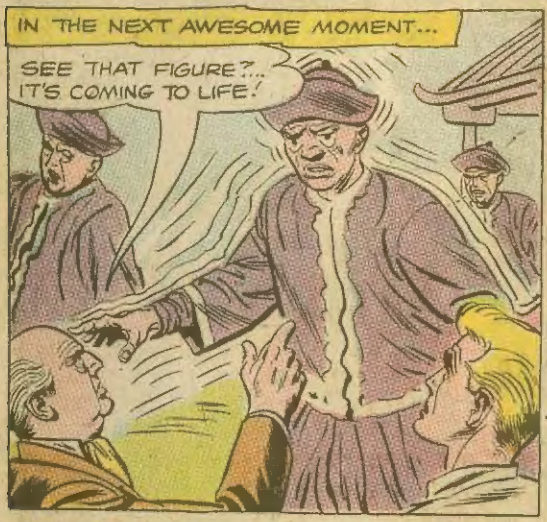
RIP HUNTER . . . TIME MASTER, No. 13, March-April, 1963. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N.Y. George Kashdan, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N. Y. and additional mailing offices under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. 90c including postage. Foreign, $1.80 in American funds.

For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. © 1963 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.


IN THE HOME OF PROFESSOR DEERING, WHERE RIP HUNTER, THE FAR-FAMED TIME MASTER, HAS BEEN SUMMONED...
PROFESSOR--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR INTEREST IN BLACK MAGIC! HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IT REALLY EXISTED?
IT IS CLOSE TO 12! FINISH YOUR LEMONADE, HUNTER--AND COME INTO THE LIBRARY!

SHORTLY...
IT'S EXACTLY MIDNIGHT NOW... KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT ANCIENT TAPESTRY, HUNTER!

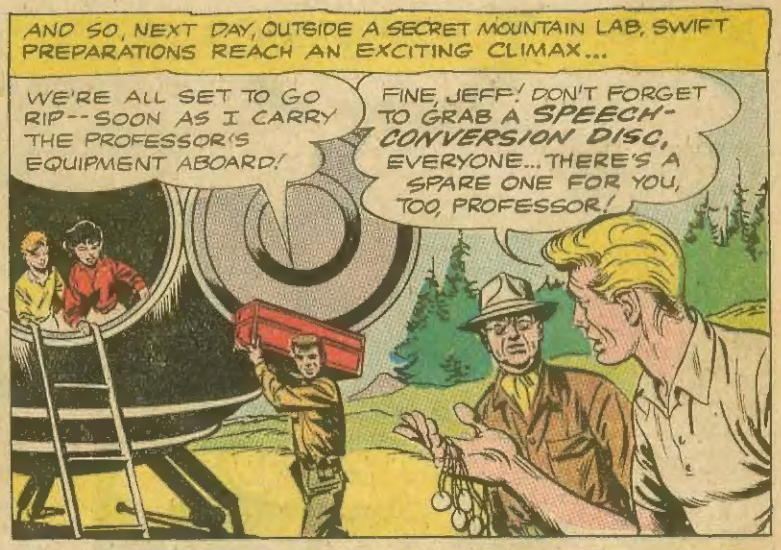

IN THE NEXT AWESOME MOMENT...
SEE THAT FIGURE?... IT'S COMING TO LIFE!

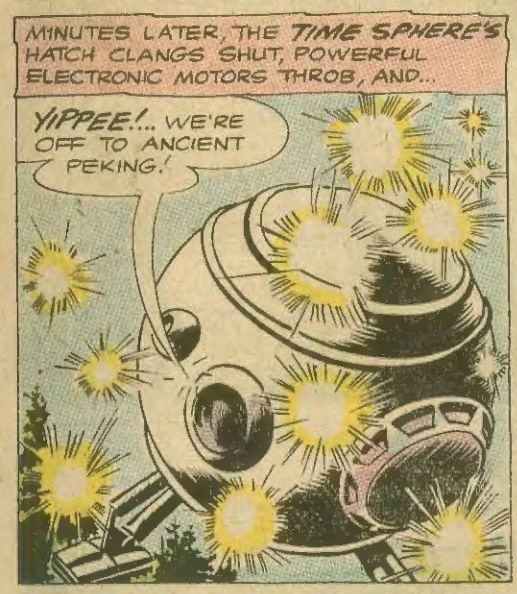
SAVE ME! I HAVE BEEN TRAPPED ON THIS TAPESTRY FOR ETERNITY! SAVE ME!
GOOD GRIEF!

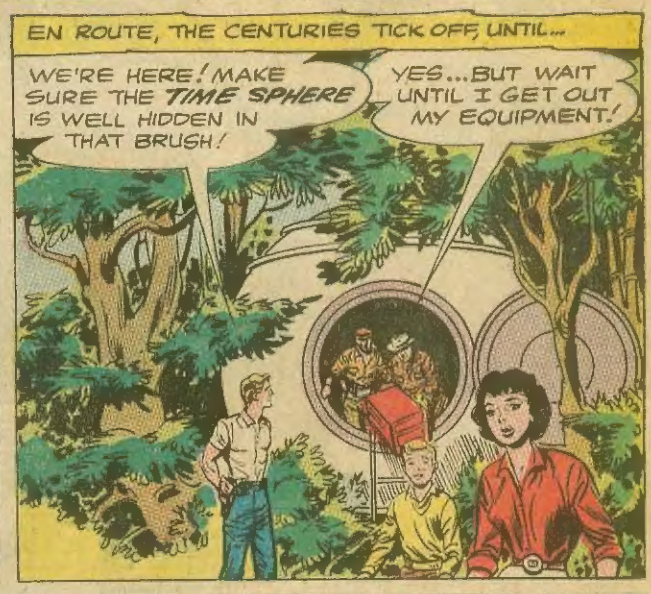
AND THEN...
AS YOU CAN SEE, IT HAS NOW RETURNED TO ITS TAPESTRIED PRISON! THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE--ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, AT EXACTLY 12!
INCREDIBLE--I... WHY--I FEEL DIZZY!

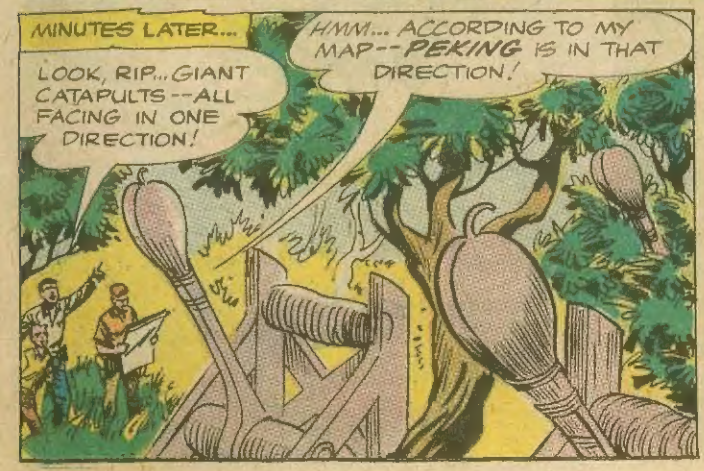
SO DID I, THE FIRST TIME I SAW IT! BUT YOU REALIZE, HUNTER--THERE IS ONLY ONE COURSE FOR US!
YES--WE MUST GO BACK AND TRY TO TRACE THE ORIGIN OF THE TAPESTRY! THE FIGURES SEEM TO BE MONGOLS!

QUITE SO! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE DATE IS 1280--AND THE NAME IN THE CORNER RELATES TO A VILLAGE OUTSIDE OF PEKING! I'M READY WHENEVER YOU ARE, OLD CHAP!

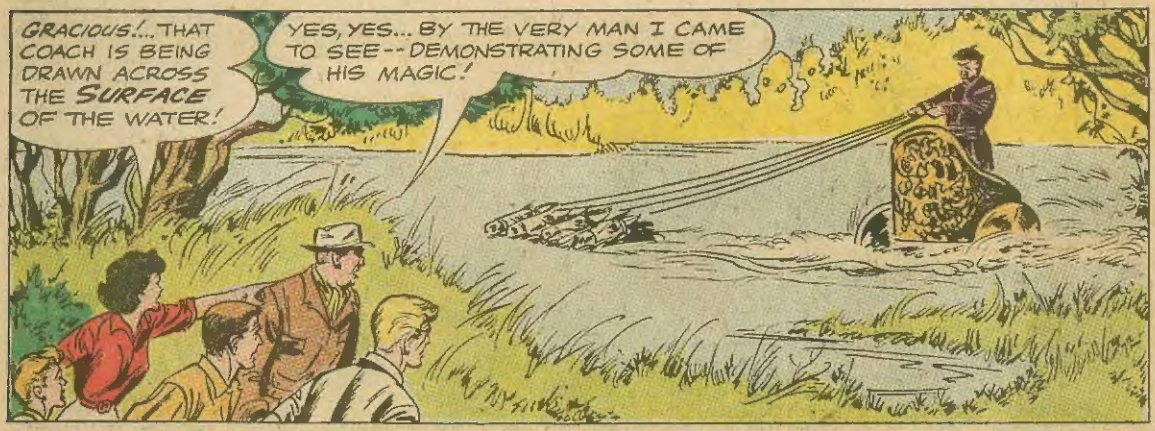

AND SO, NEXT DAY, OUTSIDE A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, SWIFT PREPARATIONS REACH AN EXCITING CLIMAX...
WE'RE ALL SET TO GO RIP--SOON AS I CARRY THE PROFESSOR'S EQUIPMENT ABOARD!
FINE, JEFF! DON'T FORGET TO GRAB A SPEECH-CONVERSION DISC, EVERYONE... THERE'S A SPARE ONE FOR YOU, TOO, PROFESSOR!

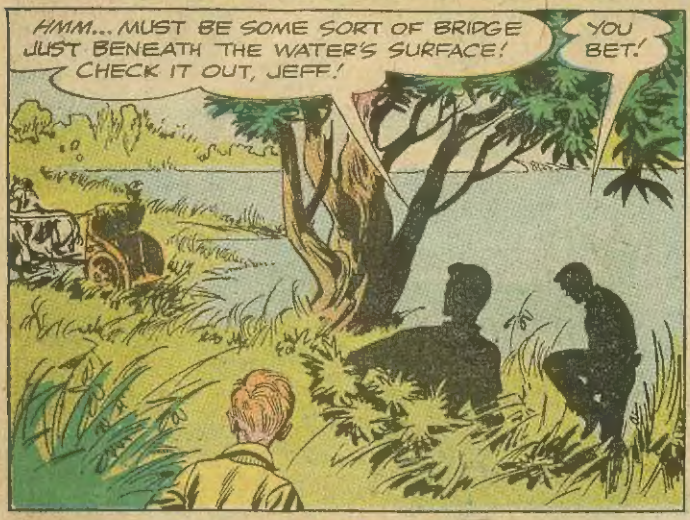

MINUTES LATER, THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT, POWERFUL ELECTRONIC MOTORS THROB, AND...
YIPPEE!... WE'RE OFF TO ANCIENT PEKING!


EN ROUTE, THE CENTURIES TICK OFF, UNTIL...
WE'RE HERE! MAKE SURE THE TIME SPHERE IS WELL HIDDEN IN THAT BRUSH!
YES... BUT WAIT UNTIL I GET OUT MY EQUIPMENT!


MINUTES LATER...
LOOK, RIP... GIANT CATAPULTS--ALL FACING IN ONE DIRECTION!
HMM... ACCORDING TO MY MAP--PEKING IS IN THAT DIRECTION!

NEVER MIND THAT! TAKE A LOOK OUT ON THE LAKE--AND THEN TELL ME IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN ANCIENT MAGIC, HUNTER!


GRACIOUS!... THAT COACH IS BEING DRAWN ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!
YES, YES... BY THE VERY MAN I CAME TO SEE -- DEMONSTRATING SOME OF HIS MAGIC!

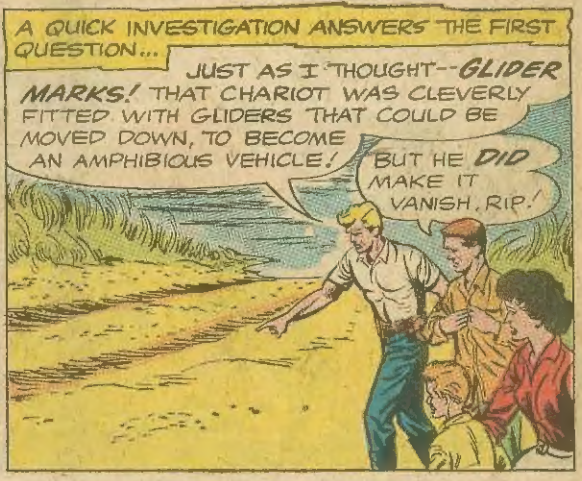

HMM... MUST BE SOME SORT OF BRIDGE JUST BENEATH THE WATER'S SURFACE! CHECK IT OUT, JEFF!
YOU BET!

BUT SHORTLY AFTER...
WRONG, RIP -- NO BRIDGE OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT CHARIOT COULD HAVE RIDDEN ON!
AND LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW!

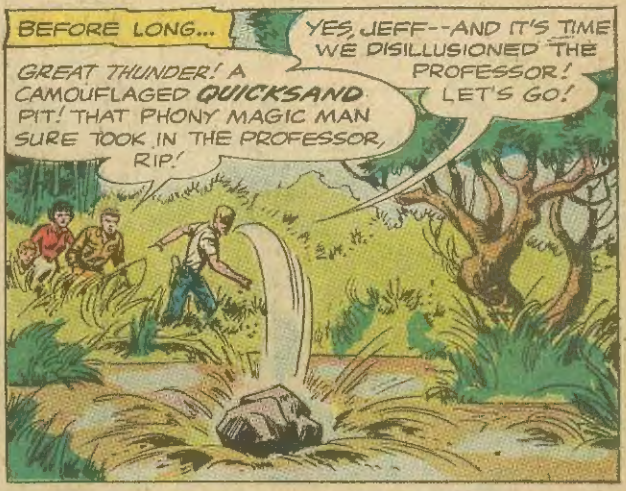
JEEPERS! THEY'RE DRAWING A BIG SHEET IN FRONT OF THE CHARIOT!
YES... AND MY MAN IS SAYING SOME MAGIC WORDS!

A MOMENT LATER, AS THE SHEET IS DROPPED AWAY...
FANTASTIC! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT FOR A VANISHING ACT, HUNTER? IT'S TIME I HAD A TALK WITH THAT MAGICIAN!

HE'S SURE HIPPED ON MAGIC, ISN'T HE, RIP?
FORGET THE PROFESSOR... I WANT A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT BEACH!


A QUICK INVESTIGATION ANSWERS THE FIRST QUESTION...
JUST AS I THOUGHT--GLIDER MARKS! THAT CHARIOT WAS CLEVERLY FITTED WITH GLIDERS THAT COULD BE MOVED DOWN, TO BECOME AN AMPHIBIOUS VEHICLE!
BUT HE DID MAKE IT VANISH, RIP!

YES--PROBABLY SO NO ONE COULD EXAMINE IT LATER! LET'S GO CHECK OUT THE "VANISHING" ACT!


BEFORE LONG...
YES, JEFF--AND IT'S TIME WE DISILLUSIONED THE PROFESSOR! LET'S GO!
GREAT THUNDER! A CAMOUFLAGED QUICKSAND PIT! THAT PHONY MAGIC MAN SURE TOOK IN THE PROFESSOR, RIP!

MEANWHILE, IN THE "MAGICIAN'S" TENT...
THIS IS MAGIC TOO, HALAGU--AND IT'S ALL YOURS, IF YOU TELL ME THE SECRET OF YOUR MAGIC!
FIRST--GIVE ME PROOF OF ITS POWERS!

PROFESSOR DEERING REACHES INTO HIS TRUNK, AND...
IS THIS PROOF ENOUGH?
BAM
A--A SHOOTING STICK!

YES, HALAGU... WITH THE RIFLES AND GRENADES IN THIS TRUNK, YOU WILL EASILY TOPPLE KUBLAI KHAN FROM HIS THRONE!
GREAT SCOTT!

I--I REMEMBER NOW... HALAGU IS THE WICKED BROTHER OF KUBLAI KHAN, WHO HAS BROUGHT PROSPERITY AND PEACE TO THE WHOLE MONGOL EMPIRE!

NO, PROFESSOR--MAKE NO DEALS! HALAGU HAS NOTHING TO OFFER YOU! HE'S ONLY PRETENDING MAGIC, TO STRIKE FEAR IN KUBLAI'S FORCES!
STOP BLUFFING, HUNTER!

IT'S ENOUGH THAT I BLUFFED YOU, BACK AT MY HOME, WHEN I SLIPPED A SPECIAL NEW DRUG INTO YOUR LEMONADE! IT'S ABLE TO CAUSE HALLUCINATIONS! THAT, PLUS A HIDDEN RECORDING, DID THE JOB PERFECTLY!

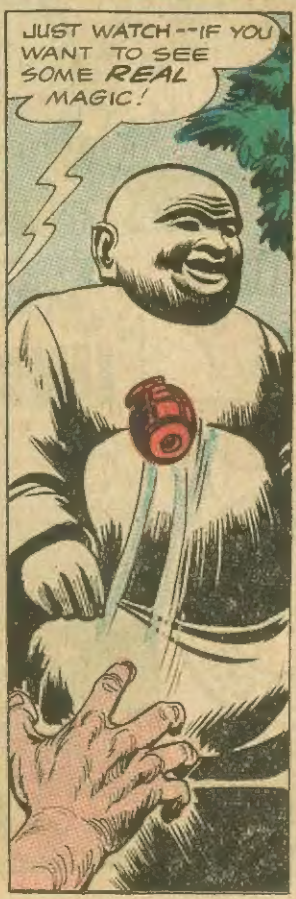
WELL, I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT, PROFESSOR!
RIP!... DON'T BE A FOOL!

OOF!
OH, NO!

TAKE THEM AWAY!
YES, AND MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T TALK! I'LL BE ABLE TO DRIVE THAT TIME SPHERE BACK BY MYSELF!

AS THE HAPLESS TIME TRAVELERS ARE LED OUT...
WH-WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US, RIP?
LET'S FACE IT, BONNIE-- WE'RE NOT GOING ON A PICNIC!

SUDDENLY...
BEHOLD! THE BUDDHA STATUE!
WHAT ABOUT IT?


JUST WATCH--IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME REAL MAGIC!

BLAM
WH-WHERE'D YOU GET THAT GRENADE, RIP?
IN THE PROFESSOR'S TRUNK... THAT'S WHY I CHARGED HIM BEFORE! COME ON!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION, THE TIME TRAVELERS GO ZIGZAGGING PAST THE STARTLED GUARDS...

WHERE WE BOUND FOR, RIP--BACK TO THE SPHERE?

NO, JEFF--TO WARN KUBLAI KHAN THAT HALAGU IS PLANNING TO ATTACK HIM WITH WEAPONS FROM THE 20TH CENTURY...

... AND OUR SHORTEST ROUTE TO PEKING IS RIGHT ACROSS THAT LAKE!

BUT...

OH, NO! HALAGU'S SOLDIERS ARE GUARDING THE LAKE!

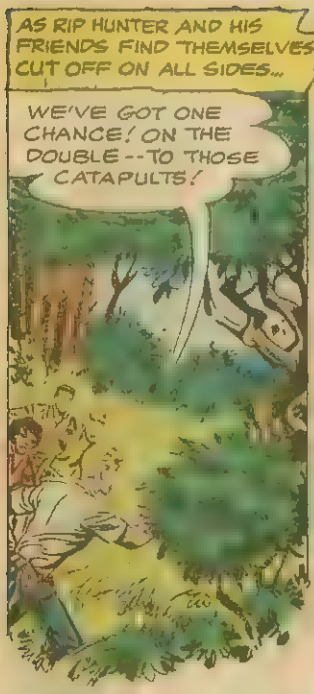
JEEPERS!... AND HERE COME THE GUARDS FROM BEHIND! WHAT'LL WE DO, RIP?

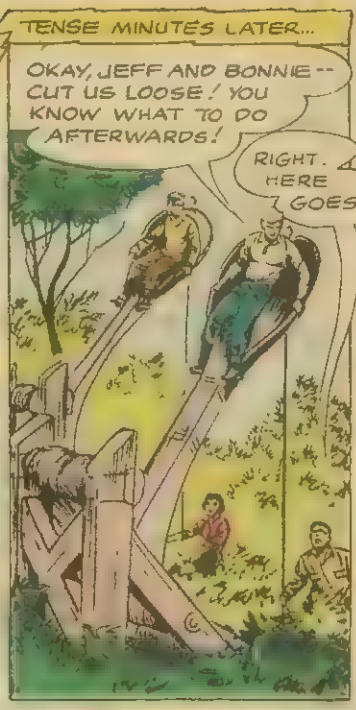
CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

For The VERY BEST

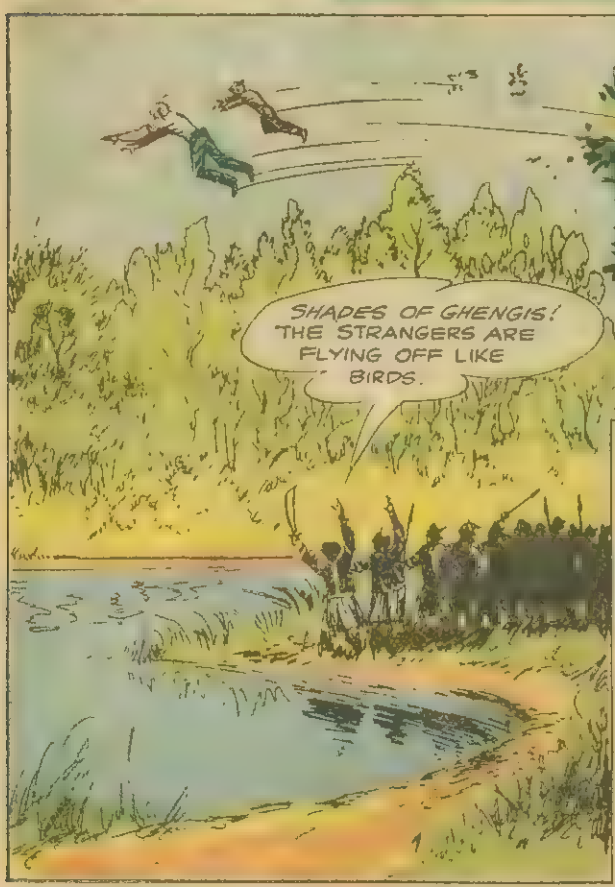
in COMICS READING

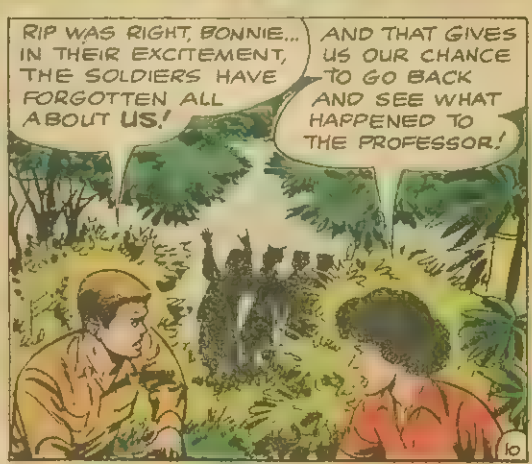
SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE BATTLE LINES ARE DRAWN BETWEEN THE OPPOSING MONGOL FORCES, WHILE THE GALLANT TIME TRAVELERS FACE THE THREAT OF BEING STRANDED 700 YEARS IN THE PAST, BECAUSE OF...
the HIJACKED TIME SPHERE
Chapter 2
GRACIOUS, JEFF! THAT GREEDY PROFESSOR IS TRYING TO FLY THE SPHERE! HE'S GOING TO -- TO CRASH IT!

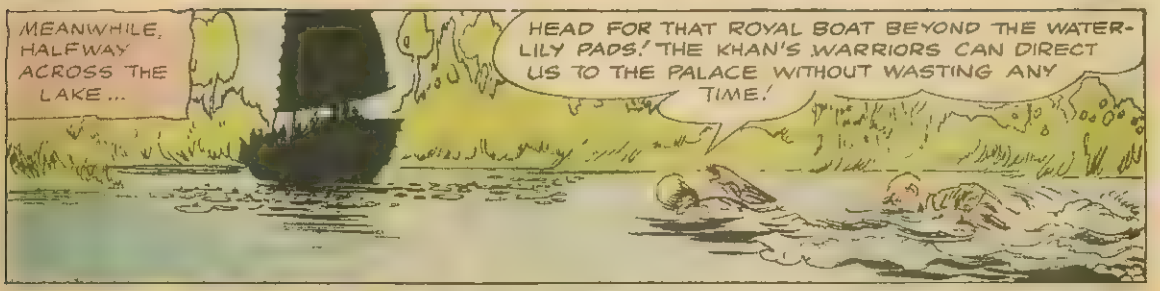

AS RIP HUNTER AND HIS FRIENDS FIND THEMSELVES CUT OFF ON ALL SIDES...
WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE! ON THE DOUBLE--TO THOSE CATAPULTS!

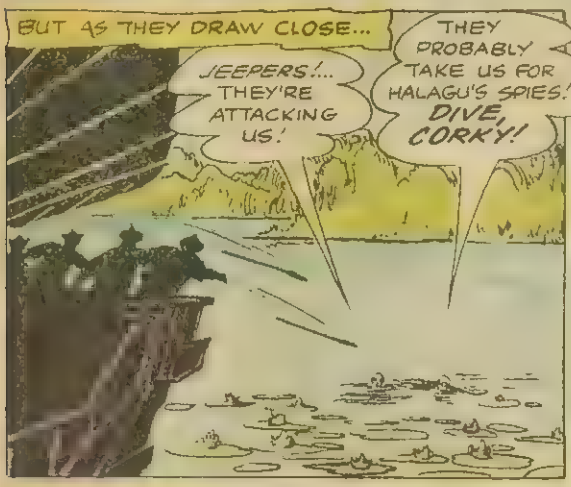

TENSE MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, JEFF AND BONNIE--CUT US LOOSE! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO AFTERWARDS!
RIGHT. HERE GOES...

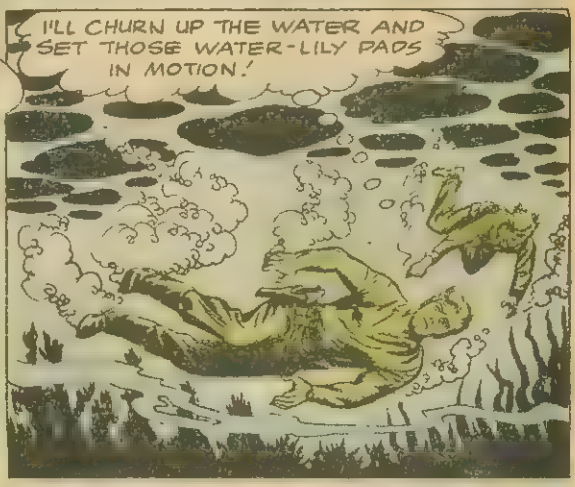
WHEEE!... WHAT A RIDE!

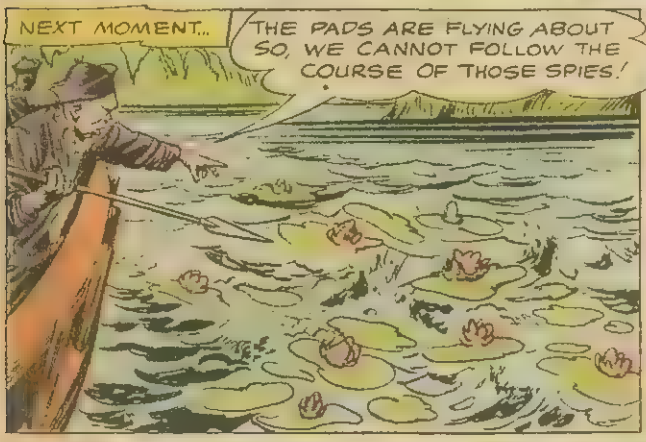

SHADES OF GHENGIS! THE STRANGERS ARE FLYING OFF LIKE BIRDS.

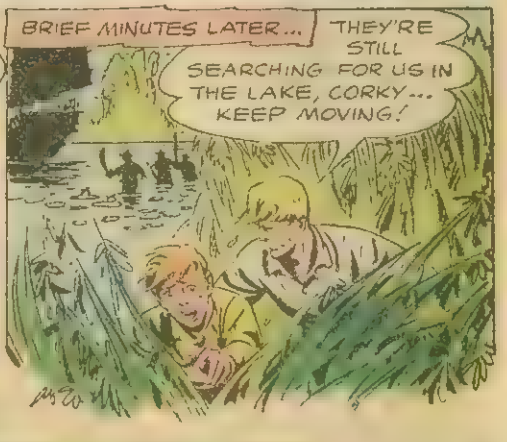

RIP WAS RIGHT, BONNIE... IN THEIR EXCITEMENT, THE SOLDIERS HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT US!
AND THAT GIVES US OUR CHANCE TO GO BACK AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PROFESSOR!


MEANWHILE, HALFWAY ACROSS THE LAKE...
HEAD FOR THAT ROYAL BOAT BEYOND THE WATER-LILY PADS! THE KHAN'S WARRIORS CAN DIRECT US TO THE PALACE WITHOUT WASTING ANY TIME!

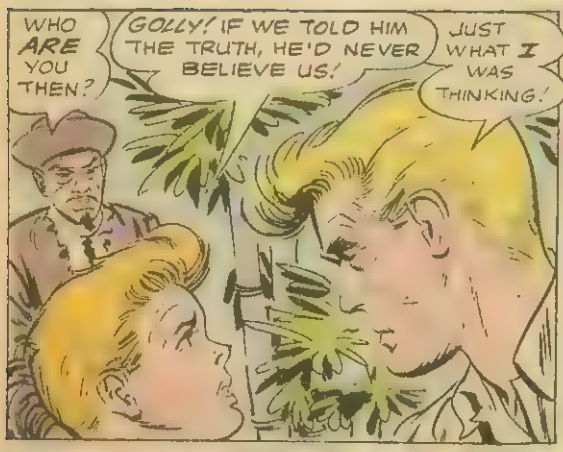

BUT AS THEY DRAW CLOSE...
JEEPERS!... THEY'RE ATTACKING US!
THEY PROBABLY TAKE US FOR HALAGU'S SPIES! DIVE, CORKY!

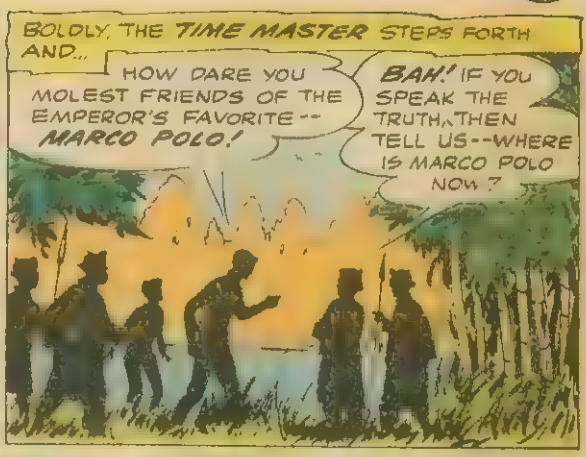

I'LL CHURN UP THE WATER AND SET THOSE WATER-LILY PADS IN MOTION!

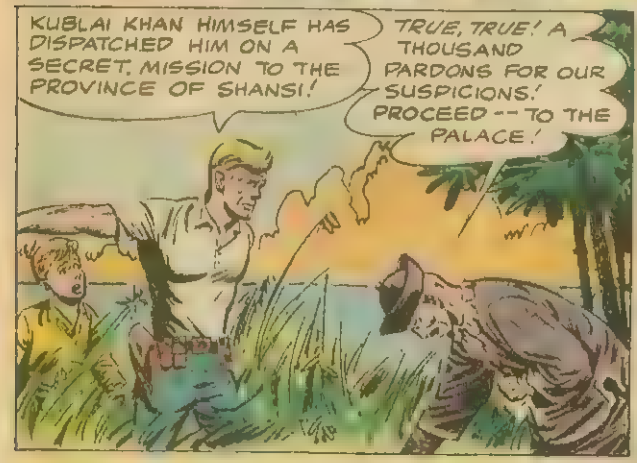

NEXT MOMENT...
THE PADS ARE FLYING ABOUT SO, WE CANNOT FOLLOW THE COURSE OF THOSE SPIES!

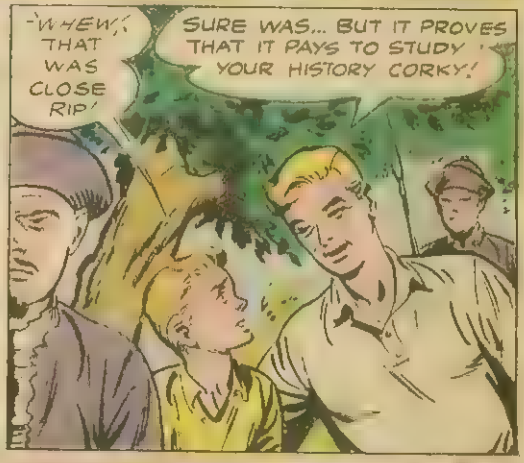

BRIEF MINUTES LATER...
THEY'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR US IN THE LAKE, CORKY... KEEP MOVING!

BUT...
HALT, SPIES! THERE IS ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT FOR SUCH AS YOU -- INSTANT EXECUTION!
B-BUT... WE'RE NOT SPIES!


WHO ARE YOU THEN?
GOLLY! IF WE TOLD HIM THE TRUTH, HE'D NEVER BELIEVE US!
JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING!

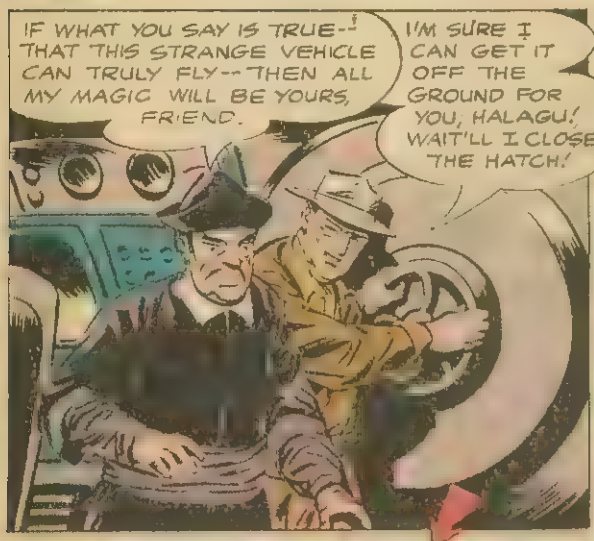

BOLDLY, THE TIME MASTER STEPS FORTH AND...
HOW DARE YOU MOLEST FRIENDS OF THE EMPEROR'S FAVORITE -- MARCO POLO!
BAH! IF YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH, THEN TELL US--WHERE IS MARCO POLO NOW?

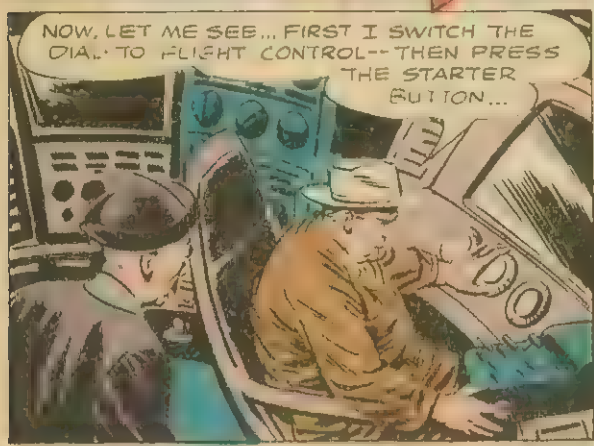

KUBLAI KHAN HIMSELF HAS DISPATCHED HIM ON A SECRET MISSION TO THE PROVINCE OF SHANSI!
TRUE, TRUE! A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR OUR SUSPICIONS! PROCEED -- TO THE PALACE!


WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE RIP!
SURE WAS... BUT IT PROVES THAT IT PAYS TO STUDY YOUR HISTORY CORKY!

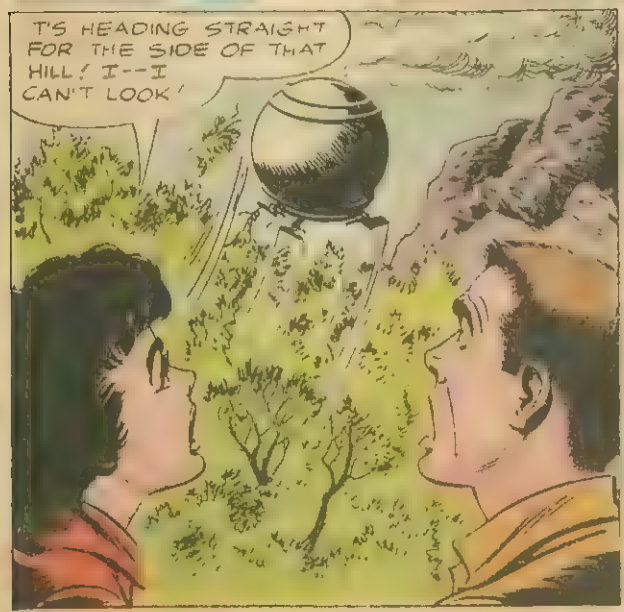
IN THE MEANTIME, BACK AT HALUGA'S CAMPSITE...
ODD... THE PLACE SEEMS DESERTED-- AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE PROFESSOR OR HALAGU!
HMM... WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE TIME SPHERE AND START CRUISING AROUND!

BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE HIDING PLACE
LOOK, JEFF!... THE PROFESSOR IS LEADING HALAGU INTO THE SPHERE!

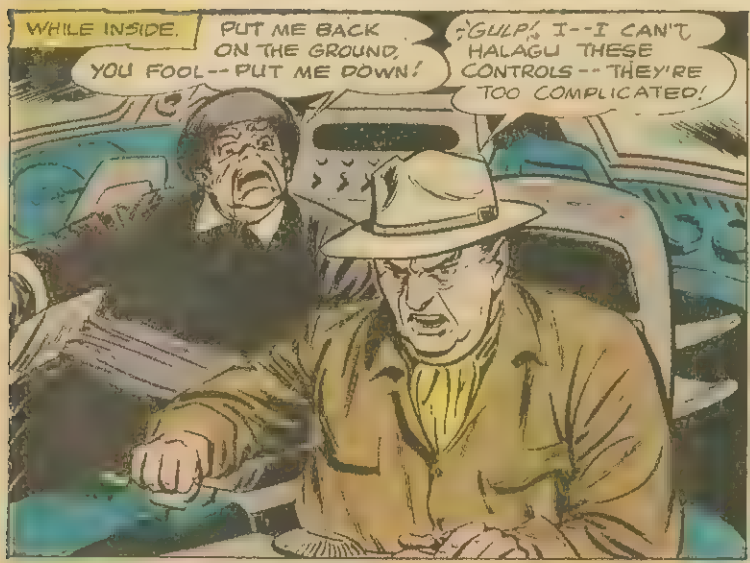

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE--! THAT THIS STRANGE VEHICLE CAN TRULY FLY--THEN ALL MY MAGIC WILL BE YOURS, FRIEND.
I'M SURE I CAN GET IT OFF THE GROUND FOR YOU, HALAGU! WAIT'LL I CLOSE THE HATCH!


NOW, LET ME SEE... FIRST I SWITCH THE DIAL TO FLIGHT CONTROL--THEN PRESS THE STARTER BUTTON...

ABRUPTLY..
WHOOSH
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S GOING UP LIKE A JET PLANE!


T'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SIDE OF THAT HILL! I--I CAN'T LOOK!

IT'S OKAY BONNIE--THEY JUST DID MANAGE TO CLEAR IT!


WHILE INSIDE,
PUT ME BACK ON THE GROUND, YOU FOOL -- PUT ME DOWN!
GULP! I--I CAN'T HALAGU THESE CONTROLS -- THEY'RE TOO COMPLICATED!

WAIT! THIS LEVER CONTROLS THE LADDER AND BOTTOM HATCH! WE CAN ESCAPE THAT WAY!

BUT...
W-WE ARE MOVING TOO SWIFTLY TO DESCEND! SLOW DOWN THE VEHICLE -- SLOW IT DOWN!
I--I WISH I KNEW HOW, HALAGU!

AS THE PRECIOUS TIME SPHERE CONTINUES TO SWOOP AROUND, OUT OF CONTROL ..
JEFF! IT'S GOING TO CRACK UP! WE'LL BE STRANDED HERE FOR LIFE

STEADY, BONNIE... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! STAND BACK!

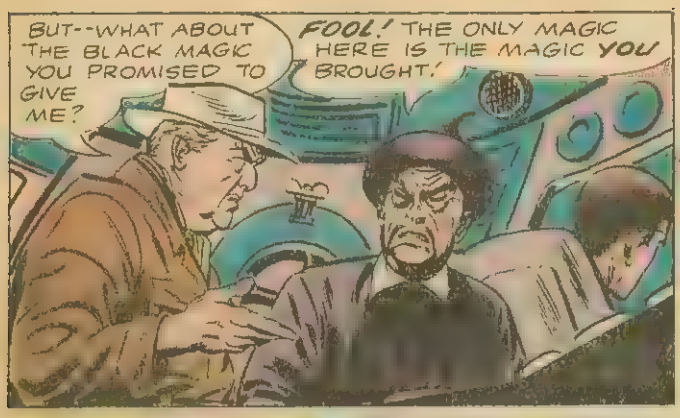
GOT IT!

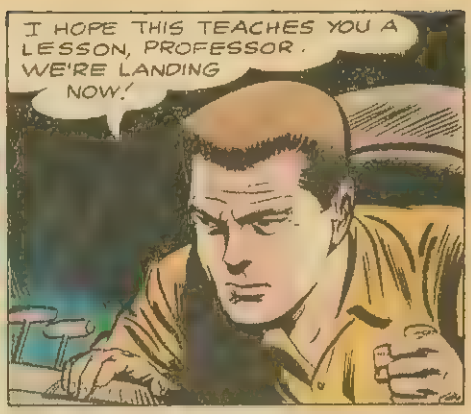
HURRY JEFF, HURRY!

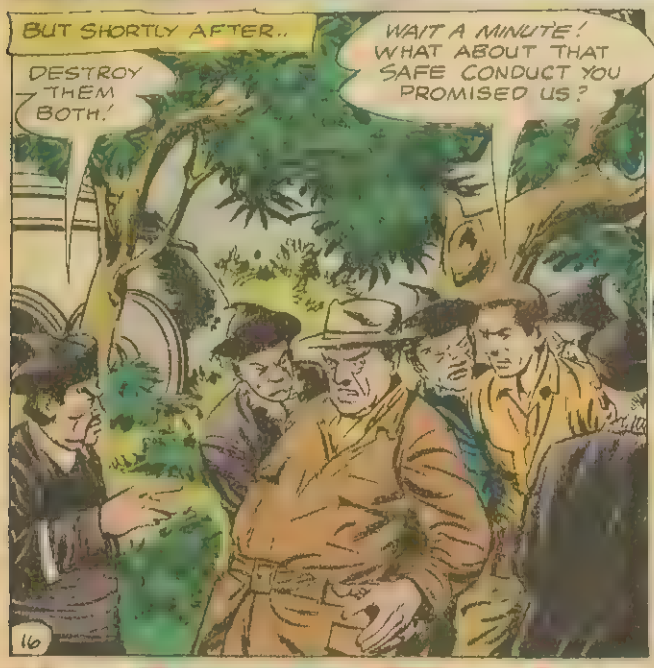
OH, NO! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT TOWER! JEFF WILL BE KILLED!

BUT, TO BONNIE'S RELIEF
THANK GOODNESS... IT--IT SWOOPED STRAIGHT UP! THAT MEANS-- JEFF MUST BE AT THE CONTROLS!

SURE ENOUGH, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
YOU MIGHT HAVE WRECKED THE SPHERE, YOU IDIOT!
LAND, STRANGER -- -AND I SHALL GIVE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SAFE CONDUCT TO DEPART! I NEVER WISH TO SEE ANY OF YOU AGAIN!







YOUR FUTURE IS Today...

WHEN YOU PICK UP YOUR TALES OF THE UNEXPECTED

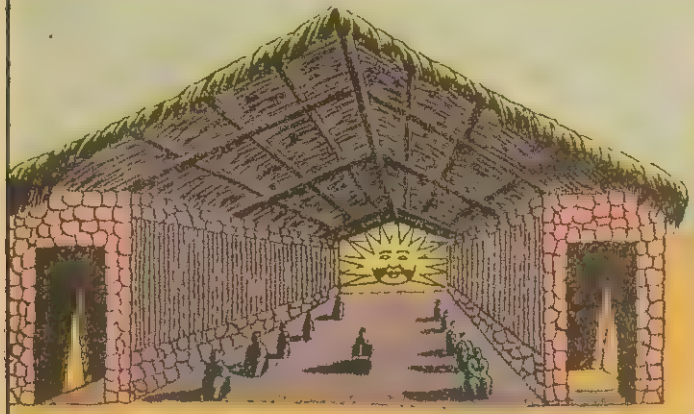
featuring SPACE RANGER GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE

plus TWO MORE ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES IN OUTER SPACE!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE... DEC. 13th

THE TIME JOURNAL

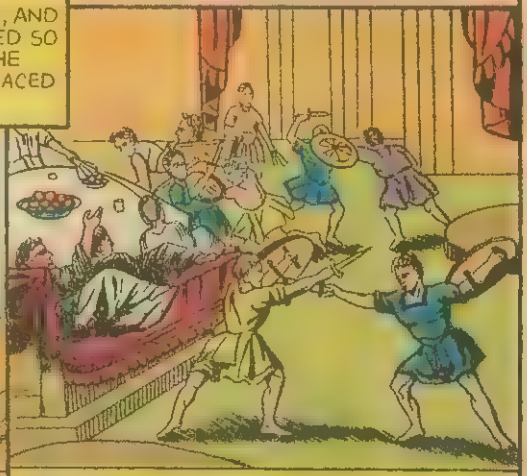
STRANGE AND CURIOUS FACTS COLLECTED BY RIP HUNTER ON HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES INTO THE PAST



IN THE 12TH CENTURY, THE INCAS WORSHIPPED THE SUN, AND BUILT CURIOUS SUN TEMPLES. THESE WERE CONSTRUCTED SO THAT THE WORSHIPPERS COULD SIT IN THE SHADE OF THE THATCHED ROOF, WHILE THE SYMBOL OF THE GOD WAS PLACED TO CATCH THE DIRECT RAYS OF THE SUN.

AROUND THE YEAR 500, FRANKISH WARRIORS, WEARING MENACING HORNS, BRAIDED HAIR AND DRESSED LIKE THIS, CHARGED INTO BATTLE AGAINST THE GERMAN INVADERS, AND SCARED THEM INTO A ROUT THAT SENT THEM ROLLING BACK ACROSS THE RHINE.

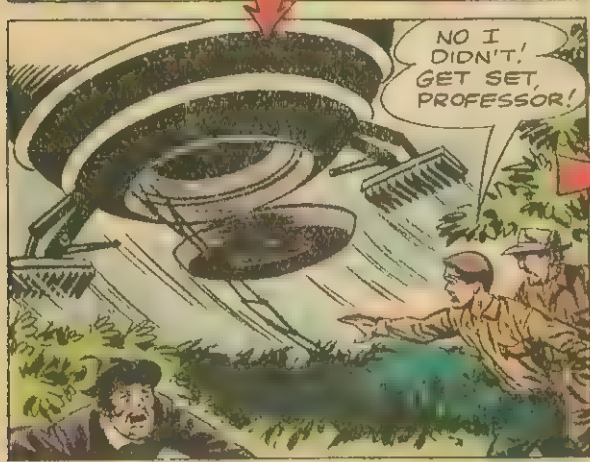
THIS IS THE PLAN OF A "*FLYING SHIP*", WHICH A BRAZILIAN INVENTOR IN 1709 HOPEFULLY SENT TO THE KING OF PORTUGAL. LUCKILY FOR THE MONARCH, THE ROYAL ADVISERS TURNED THUMBS DOWN ON THE PROJECT.



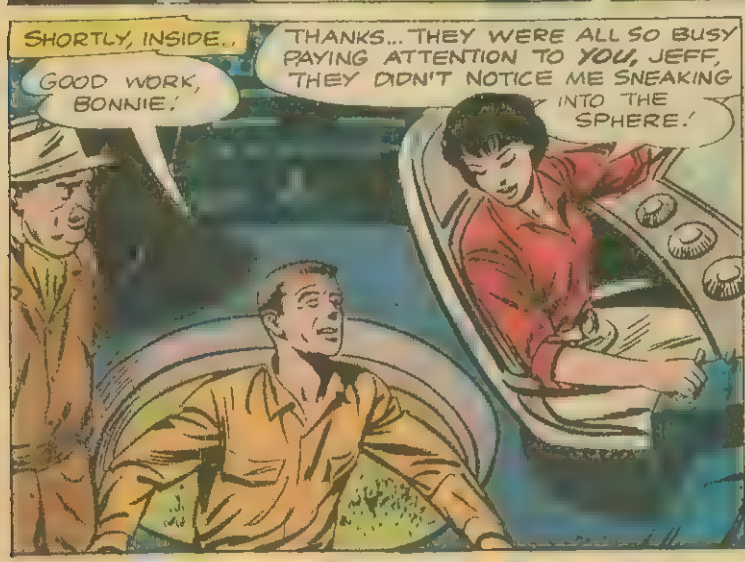
IN ANCIENT ROME, NO NOBLEMAN'S BANQUET WAS CONSIDERED COMPLETE WITHOUT A SHOW PUT ON BY GLADIATORS HIRED FOR THE OCCASION.

RIP HUNTER RISKS HIS LIFE TO WARN KUBLAI KHAN OF THE IMPENDING DANGER OF ATTACK--BUT AN IRONIC TWIST OF FATE NOW PLACES THE TIME MASTER AND HIS COMPANIONS SQUARELY IN THE CENTER OF...
the MONGOL AMBUSH
Chapter 3
THAT'S IT, JEFF-- KEEP RUNNING INTERFERENCE! IF I DON'T ESCAPE KUBLAI KHAN HE'S DOOMED!

THERE SEEMS NO WAY OUT FOR THE EMBATTLED JEFF, WHEN SUDDENLY...
THEIR VEHICLE!... IT HAS STARTED MOVING BY ITSELF!
YOU MUST HAVE LEFT THE BRAKES OFF, JEFF!


NO I DIDN'T! GET SET, PROFESSOR!

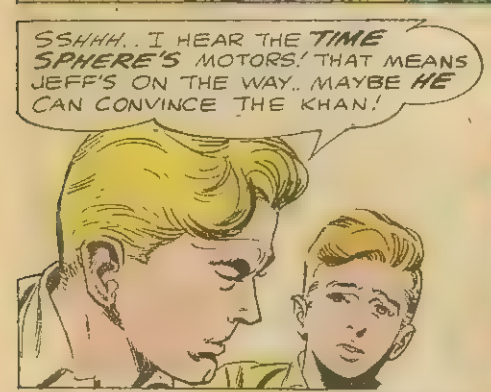
AND AS THE TIME SPHERE GOES AIRBORNE...
HANG ON, PROFESSOR!

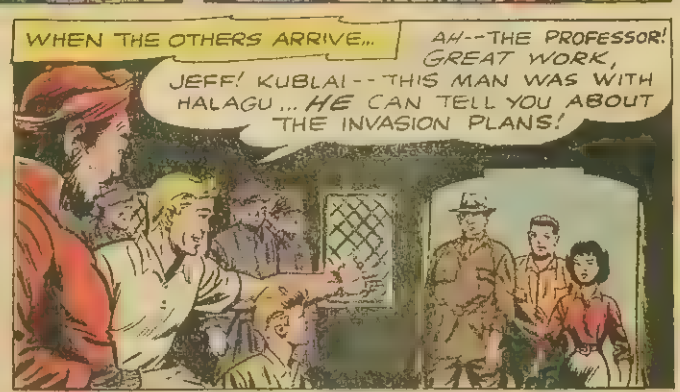

SHORTLY, INSIDE..
GOOD WORK, BONNIE!
THANKS... THEY WERE ALL SO BUSY PAYING ATTENTION TO YOU, JEFF, THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ME SNEAKING INTO THE SPHERE!

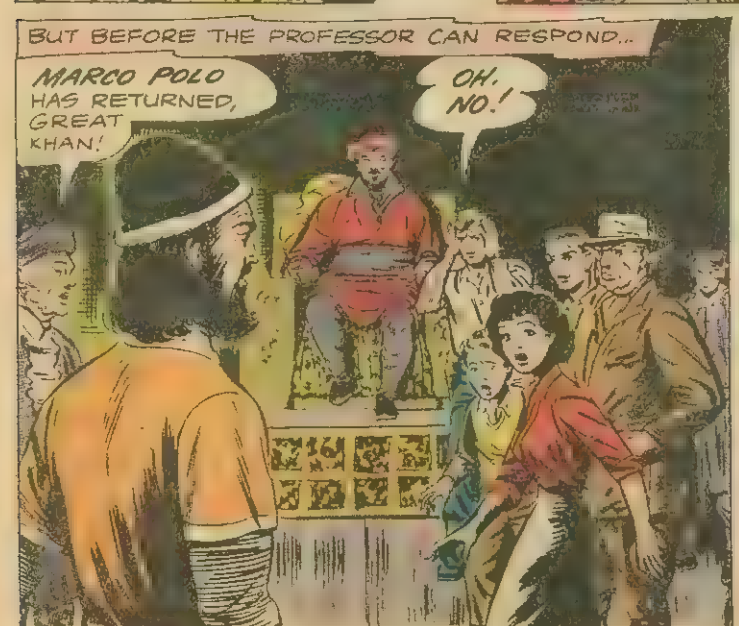
NOW, LET'S HEAD FOR PEKING! I SURE HOPE RIP MADE OUT OKAY IN THE PALACE!

BUT IN THE LAVISH COURT OF KUBLAI KHAN, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
QUIET YOUR FEARS! HALAGU WOULD NEVER DARE TO INVADE PEKING!
BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE INTENDS TO DO! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, KUBLAI KHAN!

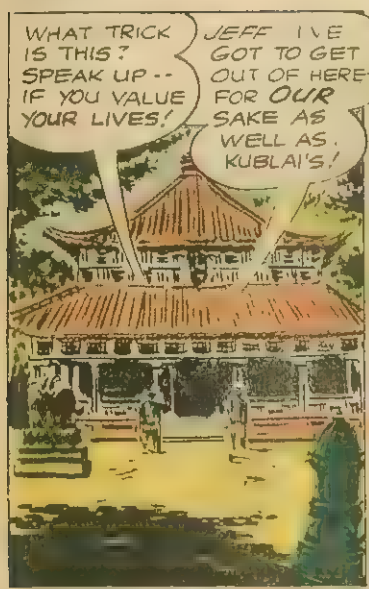
HA, HA! YOU ARE JUST LIKE YOUR FRIEND, MARCO POLO! HE, TOO, IS ALWAYS SPINNING INCREDIBLE TALES!
WHAT'S THE USE, RIP?... HE'LL NEVER BELIEVE YOU!


SSHHH.. I HEAR THE TIME SPHERE'S MOTORS! THAT MEANS JEFF'S ON THE WAY.. MAYBE HE CAN CONVINCE THE KHAN!


WHEN THE OTHERS ARRIVE...
AH--THE PROFESSOR! GREAT WORK, JEFF! KUBLAI--THIS MAN WAS WITH HALAGU... HE CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE INVASION PLANS!

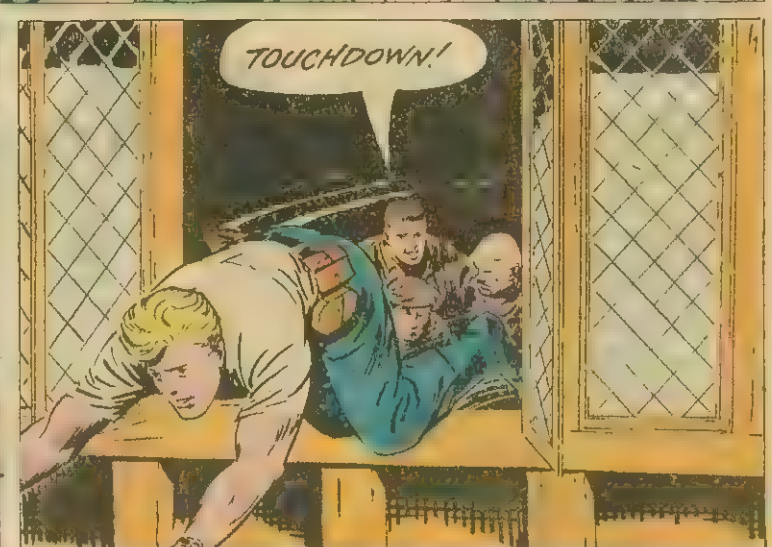

BUT BEFORE THE PROFESSOR CAN RESPOND...
MARCO POLO HAS RETURNED, GREAT KHAN!
OH, NO!

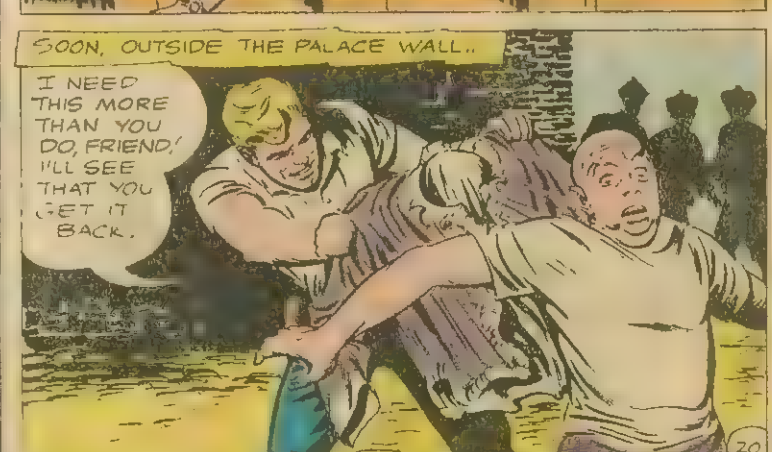
TENSE MOMENTS LATER...
FRIENDS OF MINE? WHY--I HAVE NEVER LAID EYES ON THESE PEOPLE IN MY LIFE!
JEEPERS! THIS REALLY SINKS US!

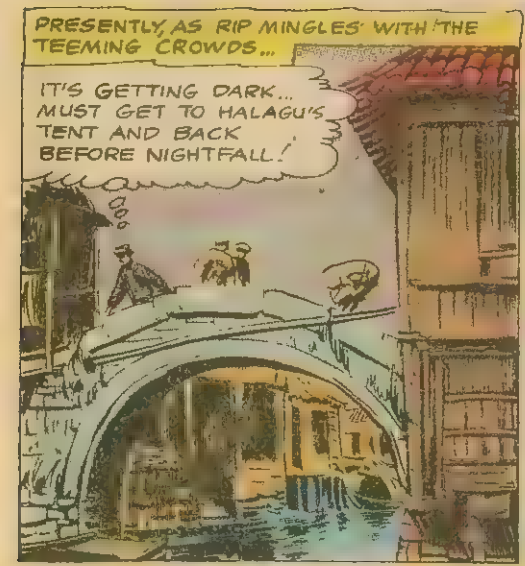

WHAT TRICK IS THIS? SPEAK UP -- IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!
JEFF I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE-- FOR OUR SAKE AS WELL AS KUBLAI'S!

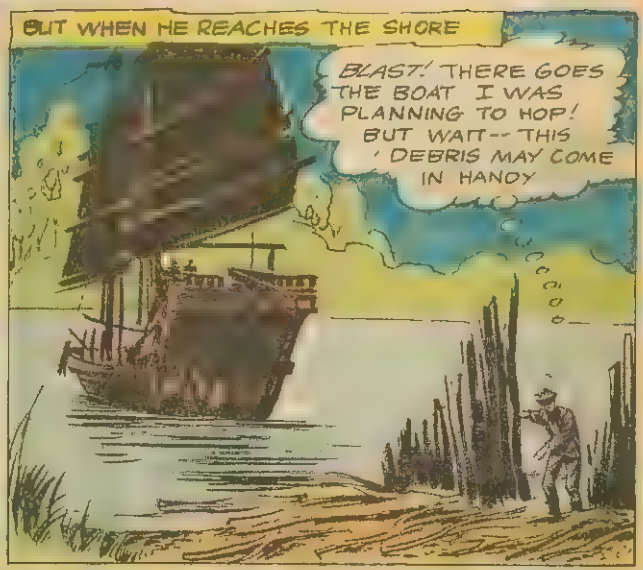
NEXT INSTANT THE TIME TRAVELERS EXECUTE A PRACTICED MANEUVER...
THAT'S IT, JEFF. KEEP RUNNING INTERFERENCE FOR ME!
THIS IS CALLED STRAIGHT-ARMING WHERE I COME FROM, PAL!

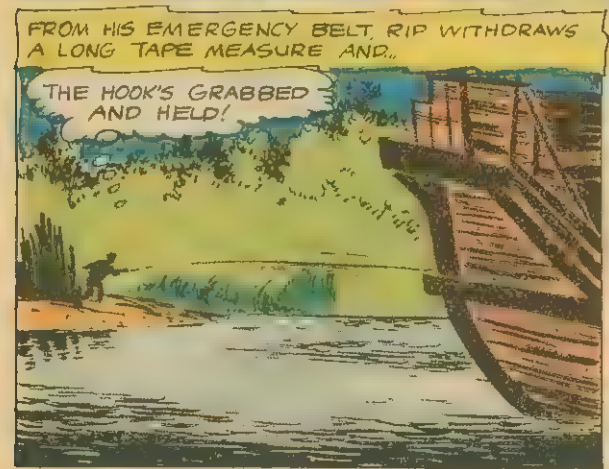
NICE TACKLE JEFF!

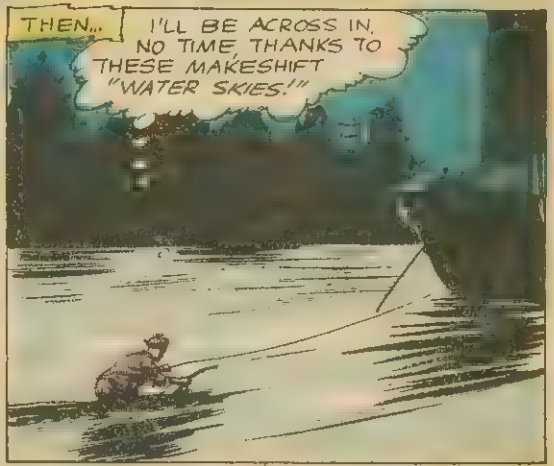

TOUCHDOWN!


SOON, OUTSIDE THE PALACE WALL..
I NEED THIS MORE THAN YOU DO, FRIEND! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET IT BACK.

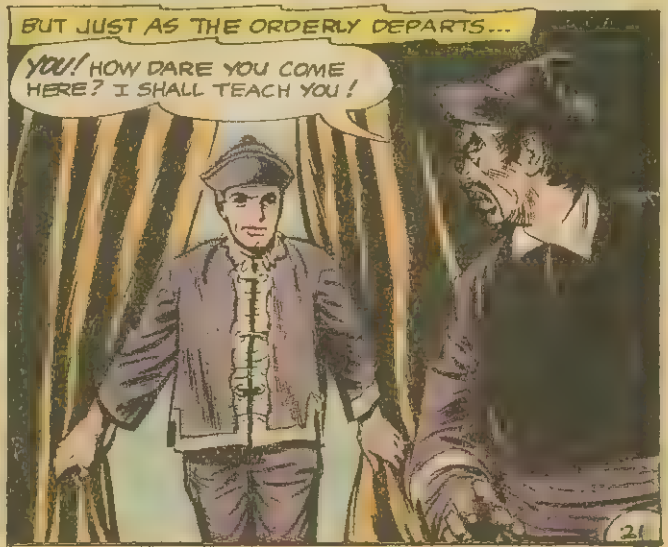

PRESENTLY, AS RIP MINGLES WITH THE TEEMING CROWDS...
IT'S GETTING DARK... MUST GET TO HALAGU'S TENT AND BACK BEFORE NIGHTFALL!


BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE SHORE
BLAST! THERE GOES THE BOAT I WAS PLANNING TO HOP! BUT WAIT-- THIS DEBRIS MAY COME IN HANDY


FROM HIS EMERGENCY BELT, RIP WITHDRAWS A LONG TAPE MEASURE AND...
THE HOOK'S GRABBED AND HELD!


THEN...
I'LL BE ACROSS IN NO TIME, THANKS TO THESE MAKESHIFT "WATER SKIES!"

SOME TIME LATER, IN HALAGU'S TENT...
ROUSE MY LIEUTENANTS, ORDERLY! IT IS TIME WE COMPLETED OUR INVASION PLANS!


BUT JUST AS THE ORDERLY DEPARTS...
YOU! HOW DARE YOU COME HERE? I SHALL TEACH YOU!

I CAN TEACH YOU SOMETHING, TOO, HALAGU... JU JITSU!

WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHAT WILL YOU DO TO ME?
NOT A THING, HALAGU! MATTER OF FACT, I JUST CAME HERE ON A FRIENDLY LITTLE VISIT-- SO I'LL JUST TAKE OFF NOW!

AFTER RIP DASHES OUT...
I--I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! PAY ME A VISIT?... HE MUST BE MAD!

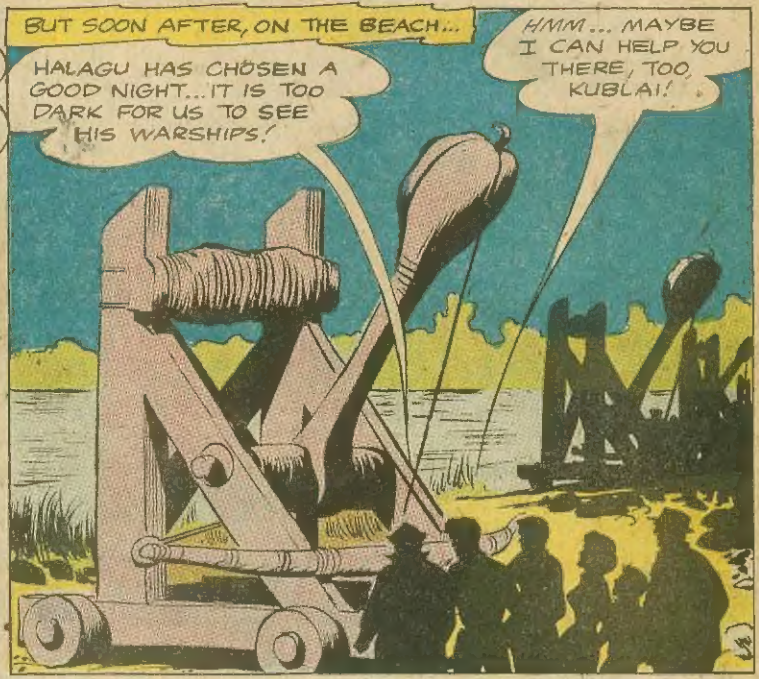
AWHILE LATER, AT THE COURT OF KUBLAI KHAN...
YOU MAY CONSIDER YOURSELVES MY HOSTAGES, UNTIL I LEARN THE REASON FOR YOUR LEADER'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR!

JUST THEN...
RIP'S BACK!
BRING HIM FORWARD-- SO HE MAY EXPLAIN!

YOUR MAJESTY--WOULD YOU RECOGNIZE THE VOICE OF HALAGU, IF YOU HEARD IT?
RECOGNIZE IT?... HE IS MY OWN BROTHER, THE TRAITOR!

THEN, LISTEN!
THE INVASION TAKES PLACE TONIGHT! READY THE SHIPS!
MAGIC!... BUT-- BUT IT IS HALAGU'S VOICE! YOUR TALE IS TRUE!

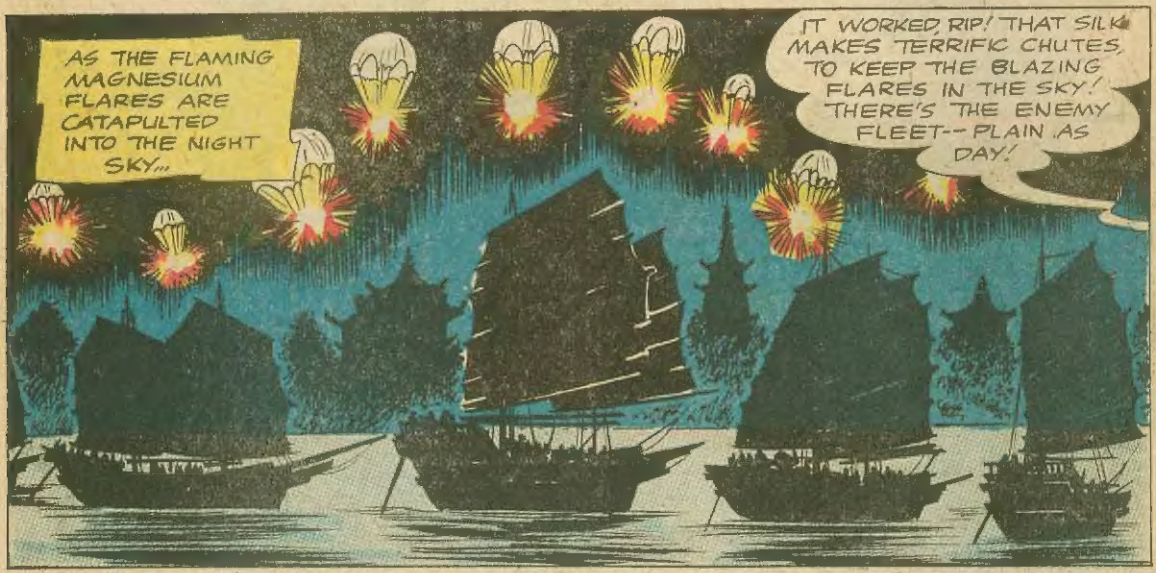
ROLL THE CATAPULTS DOWN TO THE SHORE AT ONCE!
SOME "MAGIC!" I TIED A TRANSISTOR RADIO SENDER TO HALAGU, WHEN I TANGLED WITH HIM!


BUT SOON AFTER, ON THE BEACH...
HALAGU HAS CHOSEN A GOOD NIGHT... IT IS TOO DARK FOR US TO SEE HIS WARSHIPS!
HMM... MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU THERE, TOO, KUBLAI!

JEFF--BRING EVERY MAGNESIUM FLARE WE'VE GOT IN THE TIME SPHERE! KUBLAI--REMOVE THE MISSILES FROM THE CATAPULTS!
IT WILL BE DONE! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU DESIRE?

YES... SEND TO YOUR PALACE FOR ALL THE SILK THEY CAN SPARE!
A--A CURIOUS REQUEST... BUT IT SHALL BE GRANTED!

BEFORE LONG...
EVERY-THING'S IN ORDER, RIP!
GOOD... LIGHT THE FLARES -- AND FIRE THE CATAPULTS!
ABRUPTLY...
WHIZZ
WHIZZ
WHIZZ


AS THE FLAMING MAGNESIUM FLARES ARE CATAPULTED INTO THE NIGHT SKY...
IT WORKED, RIP! THAT SILK MAKES TERRIFIC CHUTES, TO KEEP THE BLAZING FLARES IN THE SKY! THERE'S THE ENEMY FLEET-- PLAIN AS DAY!

THEN, AS THE CATAPULTS HURL THEIR MISSILES...
YIPPEE! HALAGU'S WHOLE FLEET IS GETTING A REAL SHELLACKING!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF RIP HUNTER... TIME MASTER, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1962.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Periodical Publications, Inc.; Editor, George Kashdan; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) National Periodical Publications, Inc., Harry Donenfeld, Irwin Donenfeld, Sonia Iger, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, S. U. Sampliner, Harry Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non stock corp., Irwin Donenfeld, Pres., J. S. Liebowitz, Sec'y), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication, sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 195,000.

J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1962.

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public
(My commission expires March 30, 1963)